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ZIP COMICS

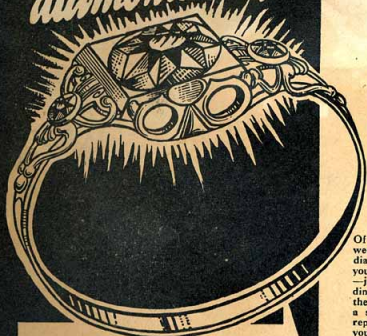
AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Send no money
for this gorgeous
flashing replica
diamond ring!



Send no money—Fill in coupon
CLIP AND MAIL NOW!

Here's how easy it is to get your replica diamond solitaire. Just print your name and address, ring size and state whether you prefer white gold color effect, yellow gold color effect or Sterling silver. Then mail coupon to us. We will send you your replica diamond solitaire ring together with matching wedding band, at no EXTRA COST.

When package arrives, pay postman \$1.49 plus 20c postage charges (\$1.69 total). Wear both rings for 10 days. If you aren't delighted—if your friends don't tell you it's the biggest bargain ever, return rings to us and get your money back—every penny.

For Ring Size . . . Cut out the strip below, wrap tightly around middle joint of ring finger. Number that meets end of chart strip is your ring size.

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

LADIES! Have you ever longed to own a real diamond ring? Of course you have. But today, due to the war, diamond prices are soaring higher and higher. They are beyond the reach of most people.

Yet you can still satisfy your natural desire for beautiful jewelry at a price you can easily afford. Read our great offer! Then act at once. As long as our supply lasts, we will send you on 10 day approval one of our gorgeously brilliant replica diamond solitaire rings, fashioned in the latest Sweetheart Design.

These rings are really beautiful. So full of flash and sparkle and dazzling brilliant colors. So much like real diamonds costing hundreds of dollars that they can hardly be told apart.

How your friends will admire and envy your replica diamond solitaire in its yellow or white gold color effect setting, with 2 replica diamonds on each side. But you must act fast. Because of war conditions, replica jewelry, too, is becoming scarcer and prices are bound to go up.

PRACTICALLY GIVEN AWAY!
IF YOU ACT QUICKLY, A MAGNIFICENT MATCHING WEDDING BAND

Of course you will want a matching wedding band to go with your replica diamond solitaire. You can get yours absolutely without extra cost—just mail coupon below. The wedding band, handsomely embossed in the latest Sweetheart Design, makes a splendid companion piece to the replica diamond solitaire ring. But you must act quickly, for this amazing offer may be withdrawn at any time.

Canadian & Foreign Customers must send \$1.50 cash or Money order with order.

HAREM CO. (The House of Rings)
30 Church St. X670, New York 7, N. Y.

HAREM CO. (The House of Rings), Dept. X670,
30 Church St., New York City 7, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days trial replica diamond ring in the size and setting I have checked below. You are also to include without extra cost the matching wedding band. When package arrives, I will deposit with postman \$1.49 plus 20c postage charges (\$1.69 total). If at the end of 10 days I wish to return the rings you are to refund my money at once.

Size Yellow Gold Color White Gold Effect Sterling Silver

NAME
PLEASE PRINT
ADDRESS

CITY STATE

NOTE: If you enclose \$1.50 with your order (Cash or money order) we will pay postage. Of course, you still have the privilege of our 10 day trial and money back guarantee. You save 10c.



STEEL STERLING

in

MURDER

is an
ART



TOO BAD YOU ONLY HAVE A ONE-DAY PASS, LOONEY! WELL, WE'LL WALK YOU DOWN TO THE STATION!

THANKS, BOYS!

AND DON'T FORGET YA PROMISED TO SEND ME A PICTURE OF YOURSELF, LOONEY OLE PAL!

JUST A MINUTE, SIGNORS WOULD ANY OF YOU LIKE A PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF PAINTED BY THE GREAT ALONZO

SAY! THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!



I'LL GIVE YOU A PORTRAIT OF ME, CLANCY! THAT'LL BE BETTER THAN A SNAPSHOT!

AND SUCH A PORTRAIT, SIGNOR! A REAL, REMBRANDT!

WAIT A MINUTE! HAVE YOU GOT A PEDDLERS LICENSE?

PEDDLER? YOU DARE CALL ME THE GREAT ALONZO, A PEDDLER!

FAT PEEG! MY NAME WILL GO DOWN AS THE GREATEST ARTIST OF THIS CENTURY!



WHO YOU CALLING A FAT PIG, YOU...

EASY, CLANCY! LET HIM PAINT HIS PICTURE!

SURE! MAYBE THE GUY'S GOT SOMETHIN'!

NOW, PLEASE TO MAKE THE POSE!

HOW'S THIS?

I STILL THINK YER A SUCKER, LOONEY! THAT LONG-HAIRED PHONEY PROBABLY COULDN'T PAINT A MUSTACHE ON A BILLBOARD!



SUDDENLY, THE GREAT ALONZO BURSTS INTO A FRENZY OF ACTIVITY...

SAY! WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?

MAYBE IT'S GENIUS AT WORK!

WHAT TH... HE'S NOT PAINTING LOONEY'S PICTURE AT ALL!

I TOLD YA HE WUZ A PHONEY! HEY YOU! WHAT DO YOU THINK YER DOIN'?

BUT, AS THOUGH IN A TRANCE THE GREAT ALONZO CONTINUES TO WIELD HIS BRUSH MADLY...

I...I CANNOT STOP, EET EES AS THOUGH A GHOSTLY HAND EES GUIDING MY BRUSH!

THERE! EET EES FINISHED! THE STRANGE FIT HAS PASSED!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT KIND OF PAINTING DO YOU CALL THIS?



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THIS? IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A GAG?

I DEED NOT WANT TO PAINT THAT, I TELL YOU IT WAS THE SUDDEN FIT WHICH SEIZED ME!

WELL, I'LL HURRY TO MAKE CATCH MY TRAIN, ARTIST, FELLAS!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT TRAIN, ARTIST, STEEL?



I'M NOT SURE, CLANCY! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT FIT AND THAT PAINTING THAT SEEMED HORRIBLY REAL!

SOMETIME LATER, IN STEEL'S APARTMENT..

I STILL CAN'T GET THAT ALONZO AND HIS PAINTING OUT OF MY MIND! WHY SHOULD HE DRAW A PICTURE OF SOMEBODY BEING MURDERED!



HELLO, STEEL! CLANCY TALKIN'! SGT. MULLIGAN AND I JUST GOT A CALL ON A MURDER CASE! WANNA COME DOWN HERE!

THE BARRET MANSION YOU SAY? BE RIGHT OVER, CLANCY!



HIVA, CLANCY! FIND THE MURDERER YET?

NO! THAT FATHEAD MULLIGAN, IS QUESTIONING EVERYBODY RIGHT NOW!



BETTER NOT GO IN, STEEL! MULLIGAN DOESN'T LIKE YA TOO MUCH YA KNOW!

OKAY! I'LL JUST LISTEN FROM HERE!

IT WAS YOUR NEPHEW WHO WUZ KILLED IZZAT RIGHT, MR. BARRET?

YES!



AND THE MURDERER IS ONE OF THESE MISERABLE RELATIVES OF MINE. ALL HOVERING AROUND ME LIKE VULTURES! WAITING FOR ME TO DIE SO THEY CAN GET THEIR HANDS ON MY MONEY. THE MURDERER KNOWS THE LESS HEIRS THERE ARE, THE BIGGER HIS SHARE WILL BE!





I DIDN'T DO IT, SERGEANT!
I'M ROBERT JORDAN, MR.
BARRET'S NEPHEW
BUT I DIDN'T CARE
ABOUT HIS MONEY!
I'M ONLY LIVING
HERE BECAUSE
MY WIFE
INSISTS!



MIND IF I
LOOK AT THE
BODY, CLANCY?
SURE!
GO RIGHT
THROUGH
THAT DOOR!

I'M MRS. ROSE
BARRET JORDAN,
MR. BARRET'S
NIECE!. YOU
MUSTN'T MIND
MY FATHER'S
TANTRUMS! HE'S
NOT A WELL
MAN!

I'M JIMMY
BARRET. MY
FATHER'S WORST
SICKNESS IS HIS
GREED-THE OLD
MISER!




HOW WAS
THE VICTIM
MURDER-
ED!

HANGED!




GREAT
BALLS OF
BRIMSTONE!




WHAT'S THE
MATTER,
STEEL?


MATTER?
LOOK! THIS
SCENE IS
EXACTLY LIKE
THE ONE THE
GREAT ALONZO
PAINTED!




AND I'M GOING TO DO SOME QUESTIONING OF MY OWN NOW!




THERE'S THE HOUSE HE WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THIS MORNING!



AND THERE'S THE GREAT ALONZO, HIMSELF




AH! GOOD EVENING! YOU WEEESH PERHAPS AN ORIGINAL PORTRAIT OF YOURSELF BY THE GREAT ALONZO?



YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT! WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO DO WITH THE MURDER AT THE BARRET MANSION?

PLEASE SIGNOR! I HAVE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THEES BARRET!



Ooo... MY HEAD! THE FIT! EET EES COMING OVER ME AGAIN!



WHAT TH...

I DO NOT WEEESH TO DO THEES. BUT I MUST PAINT! I MUST!



THERE (GASP) EET EES WELL DONE! TAKE IT AWAY! I DO NOT WANT TO SEE EET EVEN!

I WANT TO SEE IT!



YEEOOOW

DEATH AT MIDNIGHT



WHILE BACK AT BARRET MANSION...

HEY MULLIGAN, I GOT NEWS FOR YOU!

SHUT UP! I THINK I GOT THE KILLER! IT'S ONE OF THESE TWO!



STOP KNOCKIN' YOURSELF OUT! STEEL KNOWS WHO THE KILLER IS ALREADY, AND HE JUST WENT TO GET HIM!



IZZATSO! WHO ASKED HIM TO STICK HIS TWO CENTS IN? I TELL YOU I GOT THIS CASE CRACKED!



HUH! YOU COULDN'T CRACK A PEANUT!

GRR.. CLANCY, I WISH YOU WERE TWINS, SO'S I COULD TAKE A POKE AT TWO OF YOU!

WHILE YOU GENTLEMEN
ARE ARGUING, DO YOU
MIND IF I RETIRE?

HMM...OKAY! YOU
KIN ALL GOTO BED!
BUT DON'T ANY
OF YOU TRY TO
LEAVE THIS
HOUSE!

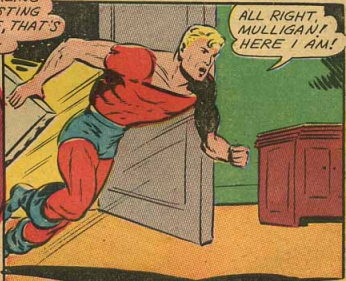
AND AS FOR YOU
CLANCY, REMEMBER,
YOU AND THAT FLYIN'
PIECE OF TIN, STERLING,
AIN'T GONNA MAKE A
MONKEY OUTA ME!

YOU BET WE
CAN'T! NATURE
BEAT US TO
IT!

I JUST WANNA
SEE STERLING
COME BUSTING
IN HERE, THAT'S
ALL



ALL RIGHT,
MULLIGAN!
HERE I AM!



IT'S MIDNIGHT
RIGHT NOW
AND I'M NOT
TAKING ANY
CHANCES!

WHERE'S
MRS. JORDAN,
QUICK!

SHE'S UPSTAIRS
IN HER ROOM!
BUT WHAT
BUSINESS IS
THAT OF
YOURS?

TAKE A LOOK AT
THIS PICTURE! IT'S
MRS. JOHNSON!
AND SHE'S
BEING
MURDER-
ED AT
MIDNIGHT!

HEY!
WAIT A
MINUTE!



STEEL BURSTS INTO
MRS. JORDAN'S ROOM,
AND...

EMPTY!
SHE'S GONE!

STEEL!
YOU DON'T
REALLY
THINK...

I'M NOT THINKING
ANY MORE! I'M JUST
ACTING! IS THIS
THE DOORWAY TO
THE ROOF?

YES,
BUT..

JERUSALEM!
THE PAINTING
WAS RIGHT!

IF THAT PAINTING
IS REALLY PROPHE-
TIC, I HOPE I DON'T
GET UP THERE
TOO LATE!

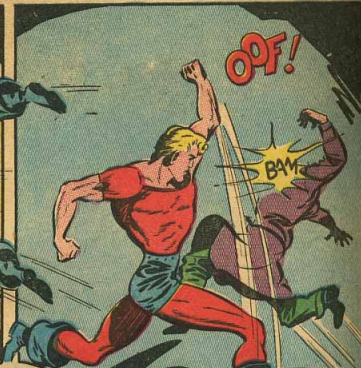
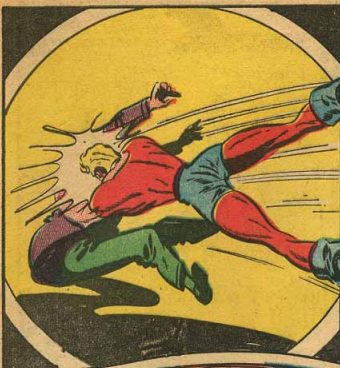
EEEEEE

I'LL JUMP FROM THIS
SIDE SO THAT THE
MURDERER DOESN'T
SEE ME!

GOT
HER!

WHAT
IN...

NOW TO
SETTLE WITH
YOU!



STEEL! YA GOT HIM!
YA GOT THE MURDERER!

YOU BET I HAVE!
AND IT'S...



... MR. BARRET!

UNCLE JOHN!
BUT WHY?

BECAUSE I HATED YOU ALL! YOU WERE ALL WAITING FOR ME TO DIE SO YOU COULD GET MY MONEY. I KNEW THAT TIME WASN'T FAR OFF....



... SO I USED AD-RENALIN TO GIVE ME STRENGTH TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN. I KNEW I'D BE THE LAST ONE TO BE SUSPECTED!



I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW MY PLANS COULD HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED!



MAYBE THIS PAINTING'LL EXPLAIN, BARRETT!

WHA... A PAINTING OF ME COMMITTING THE MURDER! BUT HOW... WHO... OOOO... MY HEART!





DEAD! GUESS HE TOOK ONE SHOT OF ADRENALIN TOO MUCH!



LATER

AH! GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!



YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US, ALONZO!

BUT WHY? I DEED NOT DO ANYTHING WRONG!



A GUY WITH YOUR GIFT FOR PREDICTIN' CRIMES IS GONNA BE WITH THE POLICE - PERMANENTLY!



THE FIT! THE FIT! IT EES SEIZING ME! I MUST PAINT!



BOY! I'LL CRACK EVERY CRIMINAL IN TOWN!

WHADDA YA MEAN YOU! I FOUND HIM!



THIS IS ONE TIME I'M TAKIN' THE CREDIT, MULLIGAN!

WHAT'S THIS?



YOU CAN STOP ARGUING, BOYS! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



WHAT'S THE IDEA, ALONZO? WHERE'S THE CRIME YER SUPPOSED TO PAINT WHEN YOU GET A FIT?

I STARTED TO TELL YOU...



FOR SOME STRANGE REASON I NO LONGER PAINT CRIMES! ONLY BEAUTY AND PEACE ... WONDERFUL ISN'T IT?

END

Señor BANANA



WE LEFT OUR TWO HEROES ON A MOUNTAIN WITHOUT FOOD..LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS—

LOOK SEÑOR, I HAVE MADE THE BOW WEETH ARROWS TO MATCH.. EET WEEL BRING US FOOD!

YOU ARE A SMART MAN, ODORA. YOU WEEL SHOOT A BEEG MOOSE AND WE WEEL EAT, NO?

No!

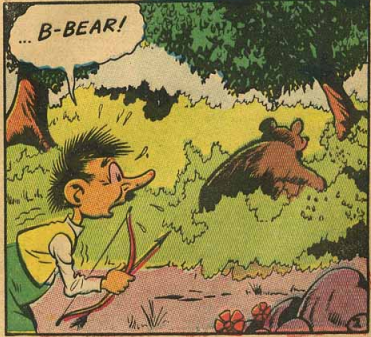
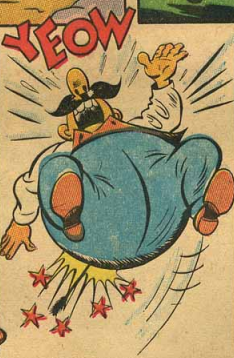
No?

YOU WEEL SHOOT THE MOOSE?!

OH-I WEEL—

-WHAT?





OH. OH. I THEENK I WEEEL GO THESE WAY WHILE HE EES LOOKING THAT WAY!



WAIT! HE EES CRYING!



HIS FOOT EES CAUGHT EEN A TRAP!



THERE YOU ARE, MRS. BEAR. THESE BANDAGE WHEEL FEEX YOU OP!



SLURP

AW CUT IT OUT!! YOU REMIND ME OF STENCHO!



MRS. BEAR I AM VERY HONGRY...

TEE HEE!!



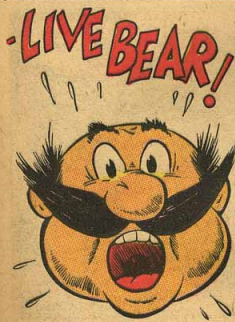
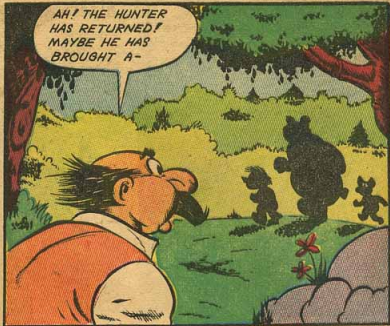
TEE HEE!!

GULP! MAYBE MRS. BEAR EES HONGRY TOO!



BERRIES!

TEE HEE!!





TEE
HEE!



NOW I'VE
GOT YOU!



YEWITCH!
HAW
HAW!



GULP--
HEH- HEH--
SOME JOKE
HUH ??
GULP!

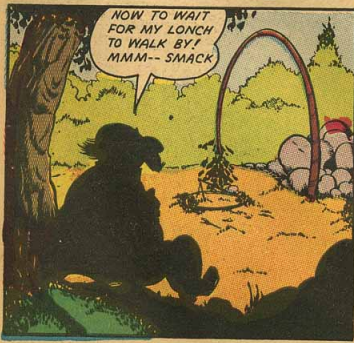
SO STENCHO IS
BOILING WITH
ANGER... HE IS
BOUND TO GET
EVEN... EVEN
MORE THAN HE
HAS BARGAINED
FOR...



AH! I
HAVE EET!



WHEN THE LITTLE
BEAR STEPS EEN
THEES TRAP...
PFFFT...

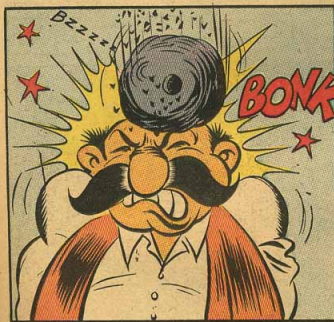


NOW TO WAIT
FOR MY LONCH
TO WALK BY!
MMM-- SMACK



MEANWHILE -

I WONDER WHERE
STENCHO WENT--
HMM- SOMETHING
EES MOVING EEN
THAT TREE!!



AS WE ALL KNOW, MUD RELIEVES THE PAIN CAUSED BY BEE STINGS - BUT WAIT AND SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS TO SEE WHO GETS STUNG!! MEANWHILE TAKE A TIP FROM SENOR BANANA AND LISTEN TO THE ADVENTURES OF THE BLACK HOOD ON THE WORKMUTUAL BROADCASTING SYSTEM AND ARCHIE ANDREWS' WJZ - BLUE NETWORK

Slap Happy

APPLEJACKS

WE'VE GOT A LETTER FROM SOME BODY, HAPPY!

YUP.. IT SMELLS AWFUL PURTY TOO!

WANTED ED GOGGIN



THIS GAL IS IN TROUBLE, AN' WANTS US T' HELP HER!

Dear Boys-
Please be at the crossroads at noon. This is urgent and also important... I need your help!
Sadie

WONDER WHICH WAY SHE'S COMIN'?

LE'S JUST STAND IN TH' MIDDLE THEN SHE CAN'T MISS US!

STORE

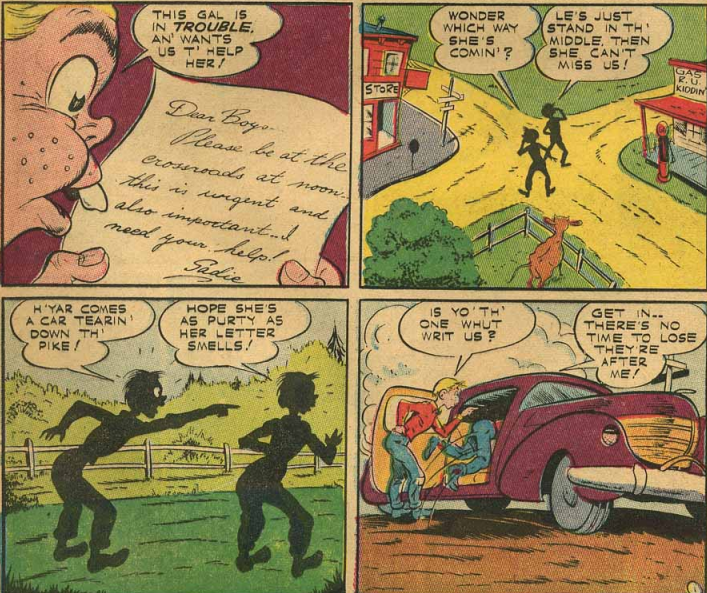
GAS R.U. KIDDIN

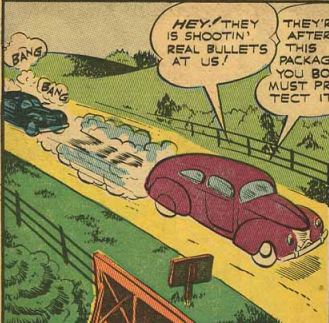
H'YAR COMES A CAR TEARIN' DOWN TH' PIKE!

HOPE SHE'S AS PURTY AS HER LETTER SMELLS!

IS YO' TH' ONE WHUT WRIT US?

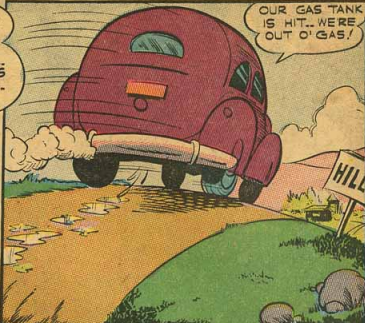
GET IN... THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE THEY'RE AFTER ME!





HEY! THEY IS SHOOTIN' REAL BULLETS AT US!

THEY'RE AFTER THIS PACKAGE.. YOU BOYS MUST PROTECT IT!



OUR GAS TANK IS HIT.. WERE OUT O' GAS!



QUICK! LET'S HIDE IN HERE!

BUT WE IS TRESPASSIN'!



DUCK! THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AGAIN!

HA! MISSED ME, I THINK!



I'LL BLAST 'EM OUT.. DEN GIT DE PACKAGE, HALF. GUN!

GO GET 'EM TWO. GUN..

BANG!



WE'RE CORNERED!

MESBE WE KIN SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY!



"SO DAT'S THEIR GAME... SNEAKIN' OUT DE BACK WAY!"



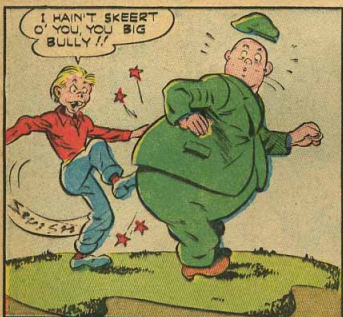
"GIT BACK IN DERE, SONNY, AN' GIT DAT PACKAGE!"

POW



"I'LL SHOW THAT FAT HIPPO, HOW TO TREAT MY BROTHER!"

"HAW! HAW! DE JOIK NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!
HAW! HAW! HAW!"



"I HAIN'T SKEERT O' YOU, YOU BIG BULLY!!"



"GULP OR AM I??"

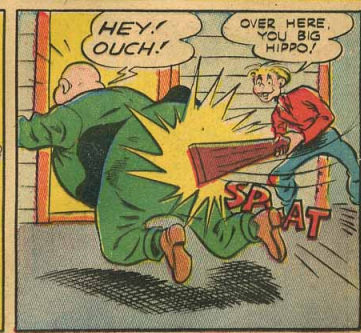
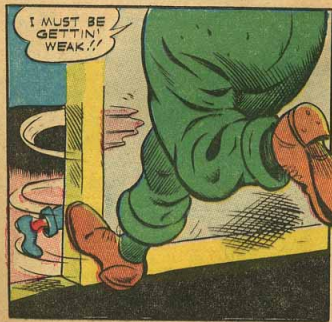
"HAVEN'T YOU LOINED A LESSON YET??"



UGH
SOCK **POW**
BIFF
ZOWIE
BAM **CRASH**



"I SHOULD'A PULVERIZED HIM WIT' ME FOIST PUNCH, CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE CAME TO SO FAST!"

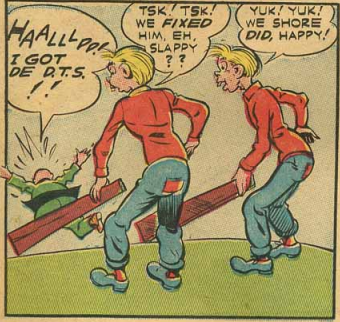




WHAT TH' HOW TH' NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE...



... IT'S DAT HOOCH I BEEN DRINKIN'! I'M SEEIN' DOUBLE!



HAALLP!! I GOT DE D.T.S. !!

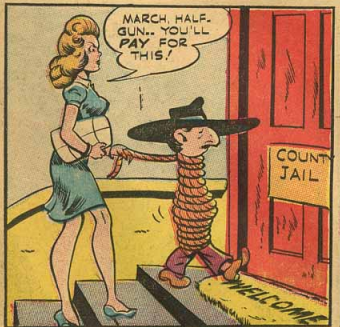
TSK! TSK! WE FIXED HIM, EH, SLAPPY??

YUK! YUK! WE SHORE DID, HAPPY!



JAIL

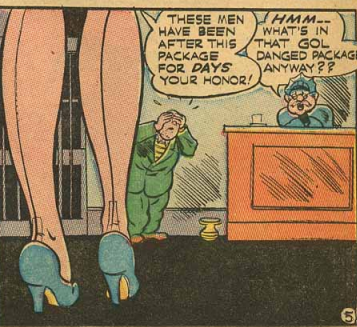
QUICK! LOCK ME UP, GIMMIE A QUIET CELL.. I'M GOIN' BATS!



MARCH, HALF-GUN.. YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!

COUNT JAIL

WELCOME



THESE MEN HAVE BEEN AFTER THIS PACKAGE FOR DAYS YOUR HONOR!

HMM... WHAT'S IN THAT GOL DANGED PACKAGE ANYWAY??



JUST THIS SUPER. DUPER SIX WAY STRETCH GIRDLE.. I BOUGHT THE LAST ONE, AND THESE CROOKS HAVE BEEN AFTER IT SINCE!

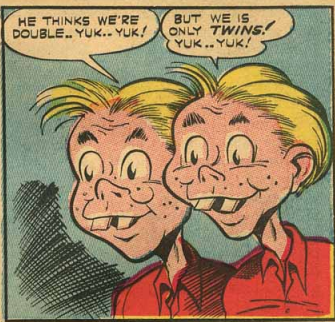
BUT WHY?



WELL, Y' SEE, ME FIGGER WUZ GITTING 'OUT O' CONTROL, AN' I THOUGHT, I'D GIT ME A GOIDLE T' KEEP FIT!

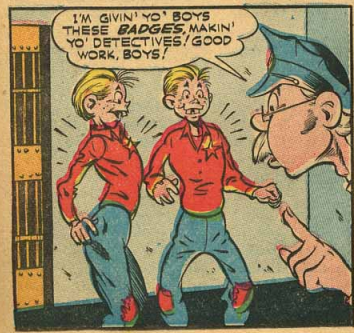


YIII--DERE GO MY EYES AGAIN! YEOO HWW!!



HE THINKS WE'RE DOUBLE.. YUK.. YUK!

BUT WE IS ONLY TWINS! YUK.. YUK!



I'M GIVIN' YO' BOYS THESE BADGES, MAKIN' YO' DETECTIVES! GOOD WORK, BOYS!



NOW, THAT THE BOYS HAVE BEEN MADE DETECTIVES, I'M SURE THEY'RE BOUND TO RUN INTO AN EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THEIR NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

SHANE'S GINGER - STORY BY GAGAN! GAGAN'S GAGLE

JEWELS OF DEATH

By James Harrison

"WHAT'S the big deal?"

"The big deal is this. A guy named Max was murdered this morning in his pawnshop on Eighth Avenue. Somebody came in there and bashed in his skull."

"What did the guy take?"

"Nothing," Brey said.

This Brey was thirty-three years old and he was rather an intelligent guy. He was starving to death as a private dick and lately it was getting to the point where he figured he might as well horn in on the regular police cases and try to figure out new angles and give himself some publicity. He was a pretty nice guy and the headquarters boys liked him.

He was sitting in his coop of an office with a lot of papers and glasses and fingerprint stuff cluttered about him. He was talking to this very good friend of his, a tall, bony police reporter named Gleason.

"Well, what do you know?" Gleason asked.

"Plenty. This Max was a fence. And he handled nothing but big stuff. In the back of his office he had a new type gemcutter, and I found emerald dust on the cutting wheel."

"What does that tell you?"

"Emeralds."

"What emeralds?" Gleason asked. He lit a cigarette and with his other hand he was tossing one over to Brey.

"Well, there are quite a few emeralds in Manhattan. I'll have to find out which one's we're working on. I got some

of the dust here and I'm getting in touch with a few lapidaries who know their business. I also managed to snare some fingerprints. I think I got a case here. Call me back in three hours and maybe I'll have something to tell you."

Gleason went out.

In a few hours he called up Brey and the private dick told him to rush over. Gleason dribbled out his last story of the day.

Brey was sitting back in his swivel, his hat way back on his head. There was another guy in the room, a tall, stout fellow, about forty, with very little hair on his head.

"This is Bankworth, Gleason. He's a lapidary. He once mined emeralds in Colombia. Knows all there is to know about the stones. He's figured it out for me. I want you to give him plenty of space."

Gleason shook hands with Bankworth and then he said, "What's the big deal?"

"The big deal is this," Brey said. "Max was murdered by a personality by the name of Berrill. Ever hear of him?"

"Sure—Hands Berrill. Snap-py jewelry boy. He was up a few times. He's been out for a few years. Haven't heard much from him."

"Good reason for that," Bankworth said. "He's been in Amsterdam. He's been sending me stuff under a different name. But a few days ago he walked into my place and tried to sell me a packet of uncut topaz.

Gorgeous stuff. We got to talking and he said he had to leave Amsterdam because business got lousy on account of the war. Then I took a close look at him and I knew that it was Berrill. I played dumb and kept on talking to him and just as he left my place he snatched an emerald seventy carats and it was pure."

Brey stood up and straightened his hat. "Well, that's that," he said. "Now all we got to do is find this Berrill personally."

He grabbed a bite and then he called up an old guy who lived in the tenderloin and went under the name of Old Man Haggard. The old guy knew a lot and Brey figured he might know something about this Berrill.

Haggard knew all about Berrill. The old guy said that Berrill was leaving town tonight. Not only that, but he was leaving the country as well. He was going down to South America. In the meantime he was living a quiet life in a four-bit hotel only a few blocks away.

Haggard asked for another twenty-five and Brey gave it to him. Then he went over to this four-bit hotel. Before he went in he put his hand in his coat pocket and touched the metal in there.

The old guy had given a good description of Berrill and Brey piped him right away, sitting in a far corner of the quiet, dirty, splintered lobby.

Brey walked up to him and said, "Let's talk."

He had his hand in his coat pocket and Berrill looked at him for about ten seconds and then said, "All right, let's talk." He looked at the bulge in Brey's pocket and he said, "You don't have to get tough about it."

They went into a little place down the street and sat in the back, where it was quiet. They sipped beer and then Brey said, "Did Max try to double-cross you?"

"What Max?"

"Come on, Berrill. Talk to me."

"Sure," Berrill said. "I'll talk to you."

He picked up the glass of beer and threw the salty stuff in Brey's eyes. Then he dived through a window. Brey dragged for the gun and had to blink a few seconds before he could see the smashed window. He opened up the window and glass fell on his wrists and cut him. He stepped into a dark alley and on one side it led to the well-lighted street. On the other side it led to another dark alley.

"It's no use, Berrill!" he shouted. "I got a rod and it's pointed right at you!"

Something gleamed at his feet and on the dank decay of the alley he saw Berrill's blood. There was a lot of blood and Berrill must have cut himself up quite badly when he went through the window, Brey was thinking.

A shot cut him short. A mean little thing sizzled past his forehead and he knew Berrill had a gun and was using it on him. He edged into the darkness and heard more shots and heard Berrill cursing.

He knew if he got this guy

it would mean a lot and he told himself to stop shivering and to be intelligent about this little matter. The alley didn't offer much hiding place and the only way to shoot it out was to make an open duel of it.

He figured on taking a chance.

Berrill was yelling a lot of names at him and shooting at him as he came out of the darkness of the tenement walls. Then he was aiming at that dark form far down the alley and he was letting one go.

On the following afternoon Gleason came down to Brey's office. Brey was sitting away back in the swivel, gurgling a bottle of orange soda.

"A lot must have happened since I left you yesterday."

"A lot did happen, and it's a shame you weren't in on it. But I didn't have time to get in touch with you. Do you want me to be brief?"

"Yeah? How come?"

"That emerald didn't belong to Bankworth. It belonged to Berrill. After his last rap the guy went straight, and in Amsterdam he was doing a legitimate business. He knew his stones and he made a lot of money and he made a smart buy on this emerald. And he was a good boy as far as paying duty was concerned. He took the emerald to Bankworth, put it in his hands for a good sale.

"Bankworth saw an opportunity to pull a fast one. Berrill was a former jewel thief. Berrill had a bad name with the cops. Bankworth took the emerald up to this Max personality and tried to make a deal. He must have told Max to cut the emeralds up and get rid of them fast. Max must have tried to be a wise guy about the matter,

kept some chipped emerald for himself. Bankworth went up there and put three and three together and got sore. He got so sore that he picked up a mallet and bashed in Max's skull. Now I com into the picture."

"Yeah. What did you do?" Gleason asked.

"I asked one of those homicide boys for the fingerprint photos. He gave them to me. Then I phoned up a few lapidaries, and one of them, Bankworth, seemed very anxious to help me out. I wondered about that. Just for fun I took his prints off the side of the desk. But even then I didn't think to compare them with the stuff taken off the mallet. After I left you and Bankworth I went after Berrill.

"Well, I found him and had a gun fight with him. It ended with him on the losing side, but not because of a bullet. He went through a window and lost a lot of blood. I took him to a hospital and after he was patched up he told me his side of the story.

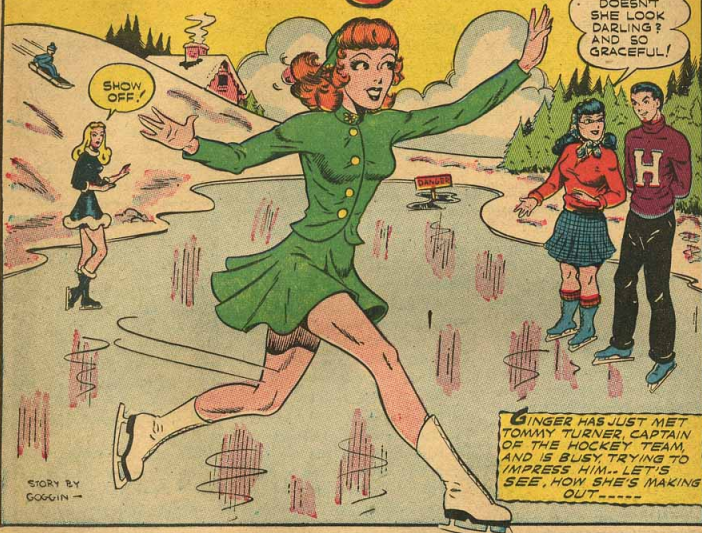
"He was out to get Bankworth. He knew the guy had double-crossed him and he wanted to kill him and then make a break for South America. That was the only thing he could do, he said, because Bankworth had closed up the gaps pretty smartly. That's why he was hiding down in the tenderloin. He figured he'd settle up with Bankworth and then breeze."

"I'd say you were very lucky," Gleason murmured, lighting a cigarette and tossing one over to Brey. "You didn't have to work very hard on that one. This Bankworth was sap enough to leave his fingerprints on a mallet, that's all."

"That's all," Brey agreed.

Ginger

by
GINGER—



DOESN'T SHE LOOK DARLING? AND SO GRACEFUL!

SHOW OFF!

DANGER

GINGER HAS JUST MET TOMMY TURNER, CAPTAIN OF THE HOCKEY TEAM, AND IS BUSY TRYING TO IMPRESS HIM.. LET'S SEE, HOW SHE'S MAKING OUT-----

STORY BY
GOGGIN—

SAY, GINGER, YOU'RE QUITE A SKATER! WILL YOU WAIT HERE, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

I THINK, HE'S GOING TO ASK ME TO SKATE WITH HIM, DOT! HE'S GONE TO WARM HIS HANDS!

HE SURE HAS, HONEY! AND TAKE A LOOK WHO HE'S GONNA WARM 'EM ON!

WHY, BRENDA! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN AGES!

TOMMY DEAR! I'VE JUST COME BACK FROM LAKE PLACID AND THE WINTER CARNIVAL.



DARLING, LET'S GO FOR A SPIN AROUND THE LAKE... THAT IS IF YOU'RE FINISHED WATCHING THAT SILLY AMATEUR EXHIBITION!



WHY YOU, YOU... YOU COULD NEVER SKATE HALF AS WELL AS I DO!

OH, YEAH, WELL... JUST WATCH THIS!

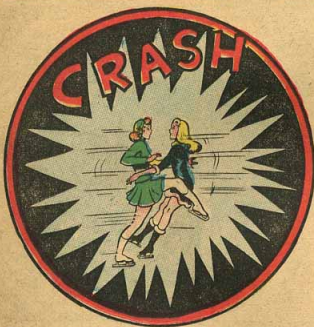


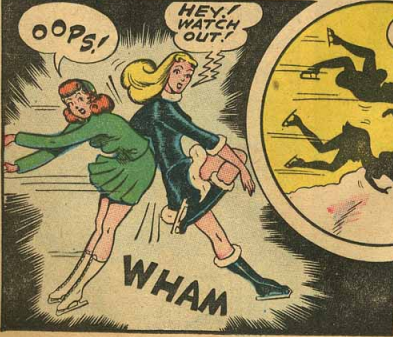
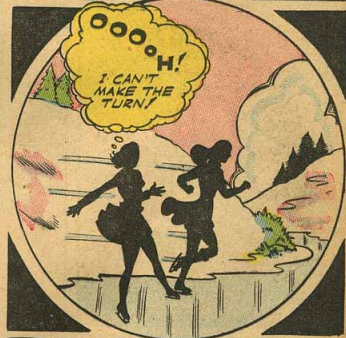
GEE I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS THAT GOOD! WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

THAT SPIN LOOKS EASY, GINGER, YOU CAN DO IT!!



WELL, HERE GOES!

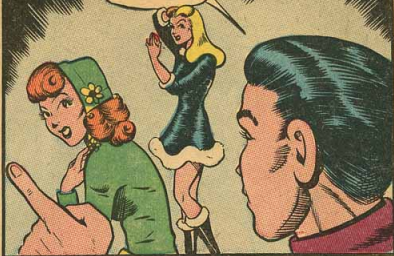




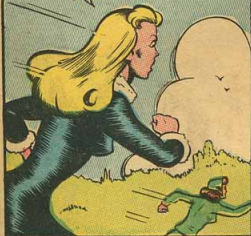
I KNOW, HOW TO SETTLE THIS THING, GIRLS! RACE DOWN TO THE END OF THE LAKE AND BACK! IF BRENDA CAN'T CATCH YOU, GINGER-- YOU WIN!



GET SET!
GO!



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE TO ME!



OH, OH-- WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, GINGER! THOSE TREES---



OH, MY GOODNESS! I'LL NEVER GET AROUND THOSE TREES!



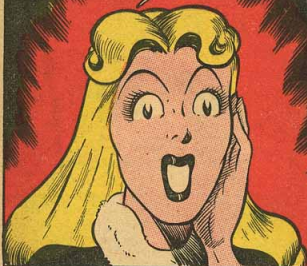
SO, I'LL JUST GO THROUGH THEM!



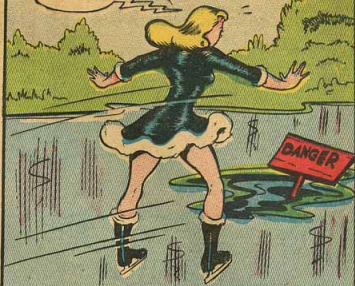
I'LL FIX THAT LITTLE CAT-- I'LL GO AROUND THESE TREES AND HEAD HER OFF!



OH, MIGOSH!



I CAN'T STOP!



SPLASH



EASY, NOW!



WHY, YOU... (CHATTER)
YOU... YOU
STINKER-- BRRR..

TSK, TSK,
SUCH
LANGUAGE!

BETTER GET
TO THE LOCKERS,
BRENDA, BEFORE
YOU
FREEZE
TO
DEATH!

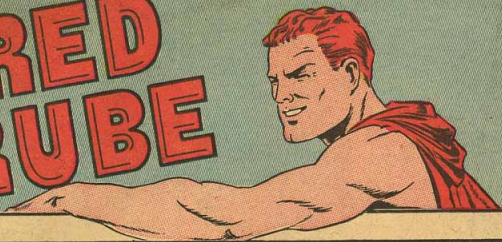
GEE, YOU'RE A SWELL
SKATER, GINGER! LET'S GO
FOR THAT SPIN AROUND
THE LAKE!

OH, TOMMY!



YOU THINK GINGER'S HAD
HER TROUBLES? JUST
WAIT, 'TIL YOU SEE HER
IN THE NEXT ZIP!!
OH, BOY!

RED RUBE



Bill Vigoda

TWO HEADS
ARE BETTER
THAN ONE,
EH, GANG?



OUR HERO REUBEN WORKS AS A CUB REPORTER FOR THE DAILY SUN... WE ALL KNOW THAT WHEN HE YELLS "HEY RUBE" LITTLE RUBE CHANGES TO THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN, "RED RUBE". WE COME ACROSS HIM ONE FINE DAY, WHEN HIS PUBLISHER CALLS HIM INTO HIS OFFICE...



REUBEN... I HAVE AN IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU!

YESSIR ?



I HAVE AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT THAT'S GOT TO BE DELIVERED TO THE F.B.I.... IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH.



I KNOW THAT YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND OF RED RUBE AND HE'LL HELP YOU SEE IT GETS SAFELY THERE!

I CAN PROMISE YOU ...ER... I MEAN, RED RUBE'LL SEE IT'S DELIVERED!

OFF TO THE AIRPORT...



THAT'S YOUR PLANE RIGHT THERE, SIR!



ONE MINUTE, SIR... TELEGRAM FOR YOU!

YES ?



BE CAREFUL STOP TWO ENEMY SPIES ON PLANE AFTER DOCUMENT STOP DESCRIPTION FOLLOWS: DARK..



SUDDENLY...

HEY!

DARN THAT WIND!
NO TIME TO GO
AFTER IT NOW...

ALL
ABOARD!



GEE! THEY'RE
ALL SUSPICIOUS
LOOKING!



SUDDENLY...

HEY!
WE'RE
BEING
ATTACKED!



HOLY
MACKERAL!



ATTENTION!
WE ARE GOING
TO MAKE A
FORCED LANDING.
HOLD TIGHT!



WELL, WE MADE IT!
THERE'S AN AIRPORT
NEARBY... WE'LL HEAD
FOR IT!



LATER

THERE'S THE
AIRPORT!
SAY! ISN'T
THAT THE PLANE
THAT ATTACKED
US?





SUDDENLY..

GRAB THOSE SCHWEIN!



UG SLIG MMFF

KEEP STILL YOU BRAT!



TAKE THAT NAZI!

Ooooohh

BAM



THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO BE LESS IMPUDENT!

CLOMP



TAKE THEM TO THE DUNGEON!

JA WOHL!



GEE! WHAT'S A NAZI AIRPORT DOING RIGHT HERE IN AMERICA?

MY GUESS IS THAT IT WAS BUILT TO BLITZ WASHINGTON! IT WOULD BE A TREMENDOUS BLOW TO AMERICAN MORALE!



THAT NIGHT.. EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP! NOW TO GET MY PAL ON THE JOB! HEY RUBE!



AND LITTLE REUBEN BECOMES THE MIGHTY RED RUBE!

NOW I'LL DO A LITTLE BLITZING OF MY OWN!

WHOOOSH

STEEL DOOR EH?



THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME!



AH! A GUARD!



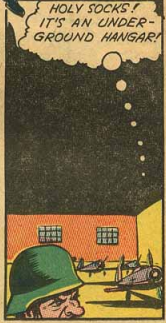
BONG



NOW I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND!



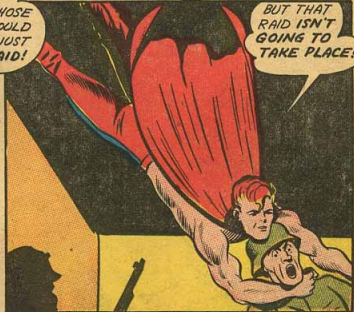
HOLY SOCKS! IT'S AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR!



WOW! THE DAMAGE THOSE PLANES COULD DO WITH JUST ONE RAID!



BUT THAT RAID ISN'T GOING TO TAKE PLACE!





THIS IS WHAT'S CALLED A FORCEFUL INTRODUCTION!



VAT ARE YOU STANDING DERE FOR? GO GET HIM! ARE YOU AFRAID?

F...F...FRANKLY

Y..Y..YES!



DON'T BE BASHFUL, BOYS!



IF YOU WANT SOMETHING-ASK FOR IT!



SUDDENLY...

PUT YOUR HANDS UP! RED RUBE!

I KNOW YOU ARE GUARDING THAT MESSAGE THE YOUNG BOY WAS ENTRUSTED TO DELIVER TO THE F.B.I. -- HAND IT OVER, PLEASE!

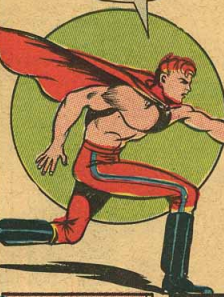
HMM... THEN YOU MUST BE ONE OF THE SPIES THE TELEGRAM WARNED M...I MEAN LITTLE RUBE...ABOUT!



SO IT'S A MESSAGE YOU WANT, EH?



OKAY! HERE IT IS!



WELL THAT FINISHES HIM! NOW TO GET HIS ACCOMPLICE!



RED RUBE RE-TURNS TO HIS YOUNGER SELF...



LUCKY THE GUARD HAD THE KEYS!



ALL OUT, MEN! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY!



I'VE GOT YOU OUT FOR A PURPOSE! ONE OF YOU IS A SPY! I'INTEND FINDING OUT WHO HE IS!



I'VE GOT THAT MESSAGE HE'S AFTER RIGHT HERE IN MY POCKET, BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO GET IT!



SO! I WON'T GET IT, EH? HIS BACK IS TURNED... I'LL GET HIM NOW AND KILL THE OTHERS LATER!



HEH! HEH!



YOU, EH? I KIND OF THOUGHT SO!

MISSED! YOU BRAT!



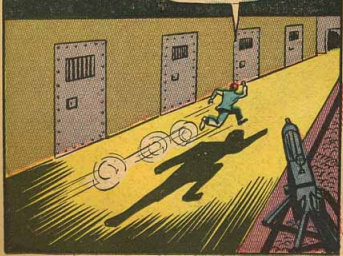
THAT'S WHY I TURNED MY BACK ON YOU! A TRUE NAZI NEVER COULD RESIST SNEAKING UP FROM BEHIND!



SMART EH? BUT NOT FOR LONG! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



CATCH ME FIRST... RAT!



WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU.. YOU'LL BE FOOD FOR THE RATS!







AH... DON'T WORRY HE'S SAFE ENOUGH! C'MON! LET'S GRAB THAT NAZI BOMBER!

AND I ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISE!



I PROMISED THOSE NAZIS THEY'D NEVER GET THOSE PLANES OFF THE GROUND!



BOMBS AWAY!



WON'T THEY EVER LEARN?



AND SO LITTLE RUBE CARRIES TWO MESSAGES TO WASHINGTON NOW...

THAT'S FUNNY! MR. HOOVER TORE UP MR. APPLETON'S MESSAGE AFTER I TOLD HIM MY ADVENTURE!



BACK AT THE DAILY SUN...

WONDER IF MR. APPLETON WAS PLAYING A JOKE ON ME! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT MESSAGE CONTAINED!



THAT MESSAGE TOLD OF A HIDDEN NAZI AIRPORT NEAR WASHINGTON ONE OF OUR REPORTERS STUMBLED ON, RUBE!

HUH!

Wm. Vignola

BOY! WE'RE IN LUCK TODAY SCANLON! JUST THE ISSUE OF PEP COMICS THAT'S SOLD OUT AT MY NEWSTAND!

DON'T CRY, JR. DADDY'LL RETURN YOUR PEP COMICS AFTER HIS BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING TODAY!

GOOD MORNING, PVT. THOMPSON! DO YOU WANT YOUR BREAKFAST IN BED OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO FINISH YOUR PEP COMICS IN THE LIBRARY?



Chimpy

by JOE EDWARDS



YES, SIR, GENIE!
BLUEBEARD
WAS QUITE
A MAN!



HUMPH!
JILTED AGAIN!
I JUST DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
HANDLE
WOMEN!



THERE MUST BE
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH MY TECHNIQUE!

WHEW!
THIS GUY
BLUEBEARD
WAS SOME
LADY KILLER!

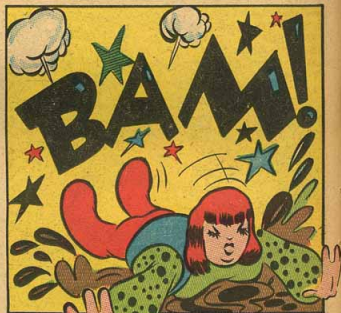
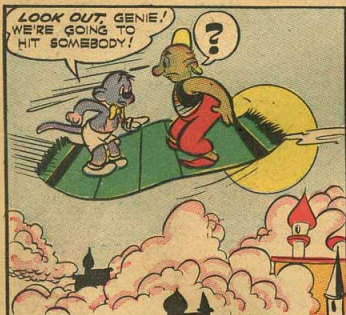
BLUEBEARD!
HE'S THE ANSWER
TO MY PROBLEM!



WHY, HE'S AN OLD PAL
OF MINE! HE'LL GIVE ME
SOME POINTERS ON
CHOPPING WOOD!



LOOK OUT, GENIE!
WE'RE GOING TO
HIT SOMEBODY!



GEE, WE'RE
SORRY,
LADY!



YOU RUFFIANS!
JUST WAIT 'TILL
MY HUSBAND
HEARS ABOUT
THIS!







NICE WORK,
GENIE!

THIS'LL MAKE
A *NEW*
MAN OUT
OF YOU,
BLUEBEARD!

IT'S A WIG MADE OUT
OF SAMSON'S
HAIR!

GOSH, I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY! OH! OH!
THERE'S THAT
TOUGH BROTHER.
IN-LAW OF
MINE!!

HI, CURLY LOCKS!
WHERE'D YOU GET
THAT FUNNY LOOKING
WIG?

SHOVE ME
AROUND,
WILL
YA??

OOE

AH! I'M A NEW MAN!
I'M GOING RIGHT IN, AND
SHOW THE LIL WOMAN
WHO'S BOSS AROUND
HERE!!

AND SO...

HURRY UP, PET!
BRING ME SOME
SANDWICHES!

YES, DEAR!
RIGHT AWAY!



THIS SAMSON'S HAIR
WIG WORKED WONDERS
FOR ME!

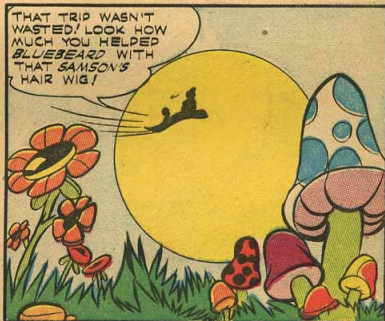


LATER...

GOSH,
THAT WHOLE
TRIP FOR
NOTHING! MY
PROBLEM STILL
ISN'T SOLVED!



THAT TRIP WASN'T
WASTED! LOOK HOW
MUCH YOU HELPED
BLUEBEARD WITH
THAT SAMSON'S
HAIR WIG!



GOSH, I'M ASHAMED
TO ADMIT IT, BUT AFTER
ALL, MY POWERS AREN'T
WHAT THEY USED
TO BE, TWO
THOUSAND YEARS
AGO!



I COULDN'T GET
SAMSON'S HAIR...
SO.... THAT WIG WAS
JUST PLAIN GENUINE
HORSE HAIR!



Wm. Higgins



OTHER MAGAZINES



PEP COMICS

TOP-NOTCH Laugh

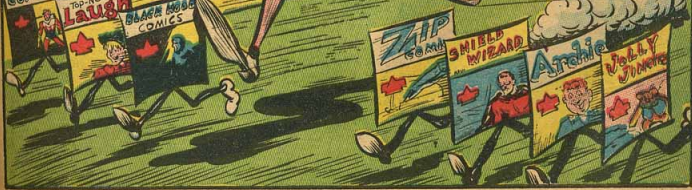
BLACK HOOD COMICS

ZIP COMICS

SMILED WIZARD

Archie

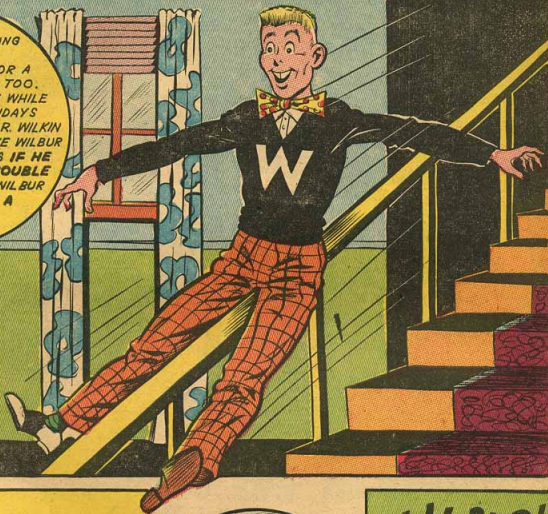
Jolly Jokers



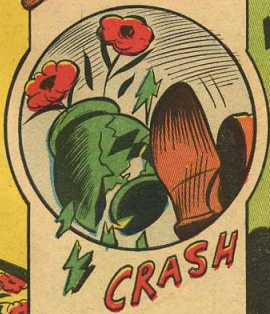
WILBUR

WILBUR IS FEELING PRETTY GOOD THESE DAYS, AND FOR A DARN GOOD REASON TOO. YOU SEE, IN A SHORT WHILE THE NEW YEARS HOLIDAYS ROLL AROUND, AND MR. WILKIN HAS PROMISED TO TAKE WILBUR TO FLORIDA... THAT IS IF HE KEEPS OUT OF TROUBLE WHICH, KNOWING WILBUR WILL BE QUITE A JOB!!

Bill Vignola



WE-E-E-E



WIL-BUR!



I TOLD YOU NEVER TO SLIDE DOWN THE BANNISTER! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!



AW.. GEE.. MOM.. I COULDN'T HELP IT!



WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT SO EASILY THIS TIME. YOU CAN'T GO WITH YOUR FATHER UNTIL YOU'VE PAID FOR THAT VASE!

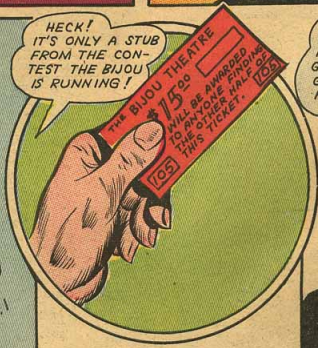


NOW I'M STUCK, WHERE AM I GOING TO GET \$10



WELL... SAY! WHAT'S THIS IN MY POCKET?

HECK! IT'S ONLY A STUB FROM THE CONTEST THE BIJOU IS RUNNING!



SAY, MR. SCRUGG, THE MANAGER OF THE BIJOU IS PLANTING A VICTORY GARDEN. MAYBE HE'LL GIVE ME SOMETHING FOR HELPING HIM!



WHY OF COURSE WILBUR... I CERTAINLY CAN USE YOU... COME IN TOMORROW MORNING!

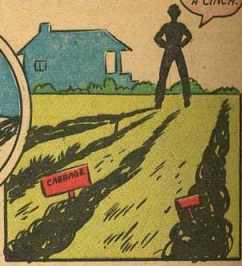


THAT NIGHT

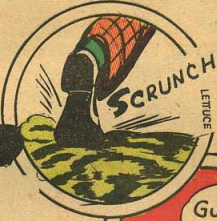
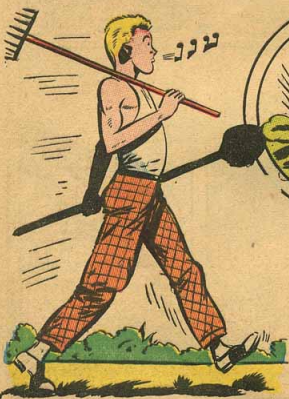


GEE! WHAT A BREAK!

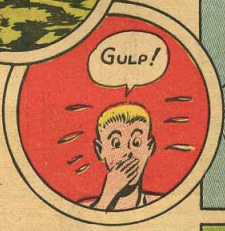
NEXT MORNING



THIS IS A CINCH.



MR. SCRUGG WON'T NOTICE IT... MIGHT AS WELL WATER THE VEGETABLES!



HEY.. WILBUR
COME HERE.. I WANNA SPEAK TO YOU...

15 MINUTES LATER



AND THEN SAYS... SPSPS ETC. ETC.



AWK!
THE HOSE!

LATER THAT AFTERNOON,
MR. SCRUGG RETURNS, AND
SURVEYS HIS GARDEN...

WELL, YOUNG MAN,
I SEE YOU'VE DONE
A THOROUGH JOB.
I DON'T RECOGNIZE
MY GARDEN.

Y... YES
S... S... SIR
HEH
HEH

YOU NINCOMPOOP!
GET OUT OF HERE
BEFORE I THRASH THE
DAYLIGHT OUT OF YOU!
YOU'VE RUINED TWO
MONTHS OF HARD WORK!

NOW GET
OUT!

GEE... MR. SCRUGG
SURE IS MAD...

PUFF
PUFF

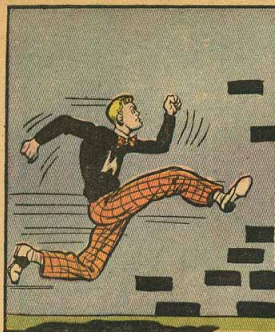
YEOWW!
HALP!

CRASH

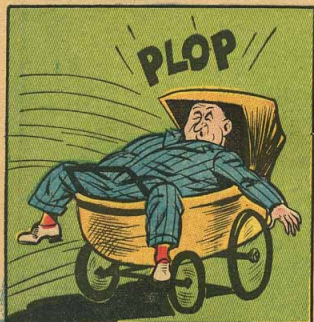
PLOP

WHAT TH...
THIS IS THE
OTHER HALF TO
THAT STUB I
HAVE!

I BETTER GET
THERE IN A
HURRY!



HMMM
♪♪♪
TUM-TE-DA
♪♪♪



MR. SCRUGG!



HALP!
HELP!



I'D LIKE TO SEE THE
MANAGER! I'VE
WON THAT STUB
CONTEST
THE USHER
WILL TELL
YOU



JUST SIT DOWN
INSIDE AND WAIT
TILL YOUR NUMBER
IS CALLED



10 MINUTES LATER
ARE YOU
105?
YES
YOUR
TURN
NEXT..

W

BOY.. I CAN'T WAIT TILL I GET MY MONEY..



I'LL GIVE YOU A PRIZE YOU WON'T FORGET



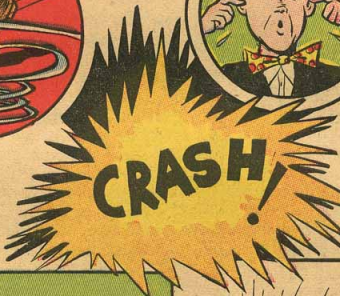
You



MR. SCROGG! THE WIRE! OOOOOO



NEVER MIND SHOWING ME THE WINNING TICKET. JUST TAKE THE MONEY AND GET OUT- WHILE I'VE STILL GOT MY SANITY



HEY MOM!



H..HERE'S T..THE MONEY FOR THE V.. VASE...

GULP



WHAT'S ALL RIGHT KIDS... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... WILBUR EVENTUALLY DID GO TO HIS VACATION IN FLORIDA... HOW HE DID IT IS A 'DEEP, DEEP SECRET'...

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY.

WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING

JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT. MONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ACTUAL LENGTH 3 3/4"

ONLY THREE EASY STEPS

UGLY BLACKHEADS

USE VACUTEX



THEY'RE OUT!

RUSH COUPON

Send No MONEY

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 6202
516 Fifth Avenue, New York, 18, N. Y.

- Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

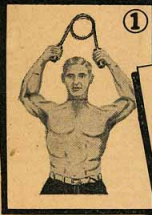
NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

Get SUPER STRENGTH

4 through these EASY STEPS



1



2



3

ADD INCHES to your CHEST, BACK AND BICEPS

Here is your chance to develop a body packed with rock ribbed man-muscle, surging with vibrant, dynamic power... a body that men and women must admire. Just these four easy steps, practised only a few minutes a day, will help build inches of

Super Power Crusher Grip - "MOULDER OF MEN"

The amazing super power Crusher Grip pictured in the four exercises, made of 3/4" high tension steel, has been used by some of the strongest men in the world! America today has no place for weaklings. America needs STRONG MEN, men who will build the better world of tomorrow. Prepare for tomorrow's successes by developing crushing strength today! Complete illustrated instructions with each Crusher Grip.

Get Strong This Professional Way!

Follow the footsteps of professional muscle men to develop a superb body and muscles of steel. This fast-moving muscle developer gets you there in four easy steps. Simply follow the simplified instructions and use your Super Power Crusher Grip which is free with this offer. Act now while the entire outfit is available at a low price... the supply is limited.



4

power packed muscle on your frame, develop crushing biceps, husky forearms, super-strength back, chest, stomach and leg muscles, make a new man of you... ALL MAN!

SUPER POWER CRUSHER GRIP FREE

DOUBLE Money Back GUARANTEE

If these muscle builders don't bring you satisfactory results in an amazingly short time, WE WILL GIVE YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.

SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and send coupon. When postman delivers your Super Power Crusher Grip and free Super Power Hand Grips, pay him only \$1.98 plus postage. Develop champion strength as champions do. Rush coupon...Now!

MUSCLE POWER CO.

WITH YOUR ORDER
SUPER POWER HAND GRIPS
Powerful high tension hand grips.
Builds powerful wrists, forearms, fingers... and it's FREE with your order.



MUSCLE POWER CO.
Dept. 2102, P. O. Box No. 1, Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.
Send me the Super Strength Crusher Grip as described. I will pay the postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Also enclose the Super Power Hand Grips free with my order.

Name.....
Address.....
(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside the U.S.A. please send money order for \$2.15.

Dept. 2102, P. O. Box 1 Station X, New York, 54, N. Y.

Boys!

FREE

5 POWER TELESCOPE



WITH THIS OFFER

If you order the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun at once, we will include this big 13-inch 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE. It's made with genuine ground, polished glass lenses. Enlarges everything to 5 times its size—brings objects 5 times closer. Perfect for spotting planes, ships, birds, sporting events, etc. We will also include a valuable Airplane Chart FREE, showing 21 Allied and Axis planes in silhouette so that they could be easily identified.

New

COMMANDO

KRAK-A-JAP

MACHINE GUN

Safe Harmless!



BOYS! BE THE FIRST ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO OWN A "KRAK-A-JAP"

What a thrill you will get when you actually own and use the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun. The gang will be green with envy if you are the first one in your neighborhood to get a Krak-A-Jap Commando Machine Gun and the FREE 5-Power Telescope.

You needn't send a single penny. Have Dad or Mother fill out and mail the "no risk" coupon. When your Krak-A-Jap and Free Telescope arrive, just pay the postman \$1.98 plus a few pennies postage and c.o.d. charges. If the Krak-A-Jap isn't more fun than a "barrel of monkeys," just return it within 10 days and we will refund your money in full. Don't forget, if you RUSH your order at once, we send you the big 5-Power Telescope absolutely FREE.

How would you like to play "WAR" with your very own Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun? So completely does it resemble the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it in your hands. You will be positively amazed when you hear its loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

The Krak-A-Jap is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocks. It measures over 27 inches from the handle to the tip of the gun and it is painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. It's loads of fun—makes a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely SAFE and HARMLESS. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

It resembles the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it in your hands. You will be positively amazed when you hear its loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

Send no money To Get Your **COMMANDO** Machine Gun and **FREE Telescope**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
509 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Dept. 1705

Gentlemen: I enclose my check or money order for \$1.98. Please rush me the new Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun with the understanding that if I am not fully satisfied with it, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back. You are to include absolutely FREE the 5-Power Telescope described above.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Please ship the Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun and Free Telescope c.o.d. I will pay the postman \$1.98 plus postage and c.o.d. charges.

Please send me 2 Krak-A-Jap Machine Guns and 2 Free Telescopes at the special price of \$3.79 (a saving of 17c).

Hurry Fellas! Rush This Coupon